



古代王女の書

絵師  
F.S





A detailed illustration of a woman in ancient Egyptian style. She has large, expressive blue eyes and a surprised expression. She wears a black and gold headpiece with a central eye-like motif. Her body is adorned with a black and gold jewelry set, including a bra-like top with circular ornaments and a matching necklace with a large, dark, ornate pendant. She is framed by large, flowing yellow and white fabric elements.

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Menace had no idea who this girl was.  
 "So, who are you?"  
 "Oh, me? I'm Melona."  
 "So, um... Melona. What on earth happened to me?"  
 Melona answered with an impish smile.  
 "You were brought back to life as a demon by the Marshland Witch."  
 Menace didn't understand what was going on. What did she mean, "brought back to life"?  
 And what had become of the great Amara Kingdom?  
 "Um, well a second... Ooph, here it is!"  
 Melona began to read from a really thick, old history book.  
 The country where Menace was a princess, this was the fate of the Amara Kingdom...

Menace revived.  
 "Ah, you finally woke up!"  
 When Menace woke up, an unfamiliar cheerful voice jumped into her ears.  
 She woke up as usual, but something felt wrong. As if she was a different person or she had been born again, Menace experienced a sense of discomfort with her own body.  
 Menace spoke to the strange girl that was beside her when she awakened.  
 "Why am I in this kind of place... Here. Where is this?"  
 "This is the Marshland's Witch's castle."  
 The little girl was talking to Menace in a familiar tone. But Menace was the princess who was promised to become the next ruler of Amara Kingdom, the most mighty and glorious in the continent. The only one who was supposed to be able to speak to this noble girl in such a rude tone was her friend Setra.

"Glory to the prosperous Amara Kingdom! Long live the King!"  
 The King of Amara stood on the balcony of the magnificent palace, while his daughter listened to the tens of thousands of people in the nation praising their kingdom.

"Behold, my daughter, Princess Menace. The great kingdom."

"Yes, Father."

"Before long, the whole nation will bow down before you."

"I'll become the Queen, and I'll bring more prosperity to the Amara Kingdom, right?"

"That's right. I'll entrust it to you. Whoever opposes the Amara Kingdom, they'll bow down before its authority, so be it!"

"Yes, they'll bow down before its authority, right-"

The King of Amara saw his daughter's arms full with happiness, and was confident that the future of the people in the nation would be prosperous. By autumn, Menace had been given a legendary treasure, the living scepter Seta, and they had become good friends.

In addition, so that she learned unswerving martial arts as suited for a member of the royal family, Anareta had been assigned to her. Anareta was a woman that had been promoted from the status of a humble slave, her ability to judge people's characters being flawless. Anareta had pledged alliance to the royal family from the bottom of her heart, and was working as a competent minister. The King of Amara was entirely satisfied, and shifted his attention once more to the kneeling retainers.





"Ei, yah... Hah!"

Menace's martial arts training took place in the courtyard. Every last technique unleashed by Menace was entirely dodged by Anarista.

"Princess Menace, your weakness is to try to attack with your kicking techniques."

"Haa, haa, haa... I understand! Today, Anarista didn't take one blow from me—"

Everyday, Anarista would spar with her. Menace's unarmed martial arts were far beyond what many fighters could reach, but Anarista was too strong for Menace to feel that way about her.

The coaching was strict, but Menace liked Anarista and considered her as a gentle older sister.

As for her friend Setra, that day he was chasing after other ladies' asses. Menace smiled wryly, though she was satisfied with that peaceful day.

With her father ruling the kingdom, foreign countries would be annexed one by one, and it would prosper more and more. And Menace had no doubt in her mind that his situation would go on forever without any worries.



"Ha, ahh... Nhaa, Good... This is very good." After the martial arts training was over, it was the time of supreme bliss for Menace. She laid on top of a bed made of slaves, and she received an oil massage. During the few hours her massage could take, the slaves in the bed weren't allowed to move. Whoever wasn't able to do this, was dropped into the dark, deep "Hole of Slaves", and would know true suffering. Menace was unaware of this, and innocently rolled her voluptuous body on the bed. "Taking a breather is fine, but don't you think you shouldn't be too relaxed?" "Why's that, Setra?"

"What I mean is... Your teacher of unarmed martial arts, I wonder if she suits you." "Do you mean Anarista? Setra, what is it about her?" "As they say, I don't have a good feeling about her. When I look at that woman's eyes, I see darkness there." "Geez, Setra! Even I have a good eye to discern between evil people! Please stop talking to your Princess as if I were a careless child!" "Okay, I'll say nothing more about this..." A small breach was created between Menace and Setra then.





Under the orders of the King of Amara, Anansta was sent to the enemy country Sadler.

She was to act as a messenger to negotiate their subordination to the Amara Kingdom.

And Anansta returned with an enormous gift from the King of Sadler.

"M'lady, lend me your ear for a bit."

Setra summoned Menace to the back of the room.

"What is it, Setra?"

"I'm very suspicious. Those guys from Sadler have opposed our Kingdom far too long, they wouldn't surrender this easily."

"But... Actually, they have sent a tribute, haven't they?"

"It is a trick... don't be fooled by appearances."

"Geez, what's with you Setra? Sadler is just bowing down before the authority of the Amara Kingdom, as expected of them."

"Don't be so naive!"

Setra's advice was misunderstood by Menace, and they ended up quarreling.

And Setra's fears became a reality.

In the halls of the royal palace, a party to celebrate the victory of Amara was ready to proceed. The gift from Sadler was put on a pedestal, and the royal flag of Amara was displayed. However, that night...

Rumble, rumbble!

The lid of the box that should have contained a lot of gifts suddenly opened, and hundreds of Sadler soldiers came out from it. Furthermore, countless murderous insects controlled by Sadler's notorious magicians appeared as well. A massacre began in the palace.

A confused Merace was running around looking for her father, surrounded by the stench of death inside the palace. By the time she found him, he was lying down on the floor, on the verge of death.

"Princess Merace... You were here. I've looked everywhere for you."

"Ah, Anarista. It's a relief to see you here. Quick, let's help Father!"

"...Fuu, I have no reason to Princess Merace. I betrayed this kingdom for the Sadler country... for the sake of revenge against the King!"





The princess couldn't bring herself to hate the traitor.

"Kya, aaan! Kuu, what a disgrace... Aan, you'll tear my crotch apart..."

"Fufw, Princess Menace... If you give up, I'll let go."

Mercilessly, Anasta continued to attack Menace

"Ha, haa... The pride of the royal family won't let me do that!"

"How disappointing... The king will be dying soon, is it okay if you don't give up and help him?"

"F-Father... Uugh..."

Her pride as a princess had been shattered. She had accepted the 'excuse' the traitor had given her.

"U-Uaaaaagh... no more... I... give... up..."



Finally, Menace was released from the pain and humiliation, though further hardships awaited her.

"I command you to become a slave!"

"What... Please, don't do something that cruel!"

"Now, fall into the Hole of Slaves!"

Anarista kicked her pitiful prey into the mouth of the devil.

"Jya... Aaaaah, aaah!"

Menace was falling down. Towards the bottom of the hell where only despair and fear awaited...



"Aah, what are you doing, a-ugh, help me, yeah... Stop that, insolent fellow! By the authority of the royal family... yeah, yeah!"

"What authority of the royal family, don't make fun of us!"  
Thus ended the life of Menace along with the Amara Kingdom. In the end, two thoughts remained in Menace's mind.

One, she didn't know what had become of her father, the King. And the other, she wasn't able to apologize to her important friend in the end.

"Setra... I couldn't say sorry to you..."

Menace had fallen to the bottom of the hole, where beasts that the royal family treated like garbage walked.

"Oh, somebody fell... H-Hey! This is Princess Menace!"

"What, the princess who used us as her bed?"

"Why is the princess in a place like this?"


Analysts informed the slaves, bewildered because of the sudden, surprising visitor, of the truth.

"I ordered her to become a slave! Former comrades... Love and cherish her!"

"So, it's true. Hey, did you hear that?"

With their brutal hearts ignited by the calling voice of one slave, a large number of slaves came flocking to Menace.

"I've felt so much anger until now, I'll return the favour, my Queen... Hehehe"



Merace had been revived by the Marshland Witch's powerful magic; in the present, but since she had been born as a member of a royal family, she couldn't serve others. Merace got away from the witch's castle and arrived at Ganoe, the capital of the current Queen.

There were no traces of the civilization from the Amara Kingdom, and the unknown country was thronged with strange people. Merace found the sauna shop, and stopped to relieve the weariness of her journey. Merace had been raised around no other people but her father, and she entered with a dignified attitude. Stark naked, the way she was born.

"Hah— Why are you staring at my body like that—"  
Menace came to the town's market, and got in trouble there. Since she didn't understand the concept of using money to buy what you want, she ended up being treated as a thief.

After nothing but incomprehensible incidents happening to her, Menace was exhausted. She had no allies in this time period. She was truly alone. Menace was getting depressed by the loneliness and hunger. "Ash, if at least Setra was here..."

And then, one person appeared in front of Menace. She held out her hand at Menace.

But, it was someone whom Menace detested intensely.





"Anarata, you rebelled against the Kingdom of Amara, now you'll bow down before its authority!"

"... No way! After I defeat you, we'll have a good talk. Teiyah!!" Anarata's attacks didn't work on Menace, who was burning with rage. Black flames of hatred rose from her heart, providing Menace's body with an incredible power. "Anarata... this is it. Certain Kill, Shining Pyramid!!" "Ugh... gahsh!!"

"All who oppose the Kingdom of Amara shall bow down before its authority...!"

"Heh, heh... really, geez... FuFu..."

For some reason, Anarata's wounds closed up.


"Very good, Menace. But just as you're different from your old self, I'm different from the old Anarata. These wounds will heal in just a second."

"Wha, what is going on!?"





Anarista's body swelled out abnormally, and innumerable arms started growing from it "So, I'll counterattack now! Sorya, sorya, sorya, sorya!" Menace was beat down by strong, continuous attacks that didn't seem possible for a human. As the coup de grace, Menace was blown off and crashed into the mountain of junk on display from a nearby store



Menace rose from the mountain of junk. With that power of Anarista's that had gone beyond human knowledge, she couldn't think of any way to win.

"Aah, I knew it... Setraa!"  
"Ow, Milady My, you look fine."  
"Aah, Setra. It's really you, Setra!"  
But that wasn't the moment for the miraculous reunion, the person whose shape had changed into a monster's wouldn't wait any longer.  
Menace picked Setra up and immediately started defending. However, Setra's attacks didn't work against Anarista's soft, flabby and ugly body.  
"Fufu, is that all, I'm not hurt- Now... Take this!"

"What, what is all this noise. Did something crash loudly against this store?"  
She heard a good old voice that she wouldn't forget.  
A voice that wasn't supposed to exist in this lost time.  
Yet he was inside the mountain of junk on display from the store.

She didn't want to surrender anymore. No, Menace wouldn't be defeated a second time, no matter what. She's be losing something more important than her own life.

"Cough, cough... I-I won't yield in! The Amara Kingdom won't yield in before a foreign country a second time!"  
 "Oh, Mlady, that's the spirit! Okay, let me take care of getting us out of this."

The "thing" that was irritating Anarista's body took on a strange, disgusting shape tinged with mucus. And a wicked, octopus-like arm that seemed rotten ended up climbing all over Menace.

"Iyaan, this slippery thing is so gross... Aahn, my clothes are melting... Iyaan!"  
 "Aahah, c'mon, say you give up. I'll spare you if you do."  
 "Uu, gugu... I-I won't lose! Ahn!"  
 "Hey now, aren't you in pain? C'mon, say you give up. And swear loyalty to the evil Marshland Witch!"

Suddenly, Setra started a jet of an intense power. Holding onto Setra, that jumped out vigorously, Menace escaped from the viscous body.

"Ha, ha... I feel so gross. Anyway, I never knew Setra could fly!"

"No, I got some strange power from Mlady's body... it resonated within me. What's wrong with your body, Mlady?"

"My body?.. Ah!"

Hot, black flames began to undulate from within Menace's body.

"Setra, what is this, somehow there are flames from my body, and they're burning with more power!"

"I see, you obtained a new power after being reborn, Mlady... let's show her that power!"

This power was the "Curse Power" the Marshland Witch had given her. Menace was using that power. The bandage coiling itself around Menace's arm, twined around Anansta and began to constrict her. From the places the bandage touched, white smoke started rising with a hissing sound.

"Guh, Guuah... Why, why... to master the Curse Power so soon... Guu, uugh, uugh!"

"Ah... it's amazing, I'll focus the power on my fist!"

"Somehow, it seems very effective. Go for the finishing blow, Mlady!"

"Yes... My father's regrets, my suffering, are packed into this fist... Menace covered her fist with the dark flame and unleashed one blow at Anansta with all of her might.

"Anansta, please bow down before the authority of the Amara Kingdom's royal family!"





"I know, I know! It was one of my pranks. But I'm sorry I did that to you. What a troublesome job, to follow Auri's rules... Ahaha/ha, see you~!"  
 "Eeh... goodbye, Melona."

"Y-You...!"  
 "Ah, geez... I give up. To be able to use the Curse Power already, I really miscalculated, haa."  
 "You're Melona... So it wasn't Anarista, right?"  
 "Yeah, Anarista died long ago / I can change myself into anything, I'm a shapeshifter."  
 "I thought you were the true Anarista, and I had gotten my revenge..."



"Maybe Anarista was the same as myself from a while ago, maybe she was just lonely..."

"So you say, those eyes could have been a lonely person's."

"Because of her loneliness, maybe she became frantic and aimed for the top..."

I think I understand her feelings a bit."

"Finally, it seems you were able to overcome your emotions for Anarista... you'll be fine, Milady."

"... Setra, on the last day of the kingdom, I said terrible things to you, I'm sorry."

"What do you still remember that? That gloomy stuff... I forget things like those."

"Setra, thanks for being always by my side."

"Guuh, you'll make my cry... But frankly, I missed Milady, too."

"Aah, Setraal!"

"Hey hey, your huge chest is too close! I feel awkward here, in the middle of the town."

"But... Setra is my only friend!! So please, stay together with me from now on."



### Ancient Princess **Menace**

Likes: Oil massages  
 Dislikes: People who don't listen to her  
 Hobby: Unarmed martial arts training

A princess from the ancient Amoria Kingdom that was destroyed a thousand years ago. After being revived by the Marshland Witch, she acquired a new power.

### Martial Arts Teacher **Anarista**

Likes: Bananas  
 Dislikes: Royalty  
 Hobby: Bleeding scorpions

A lady that was promoted from a status of slave and became Menace's martial arts master. She became the best through-wrestling matches to the death.



### Living Scepter **Setra**

Likes: Menace  
 Dislikes: Funaria (Flama Sorceress' hair staff)  
 Hobby: Female body research

Handed down to the royal family members, the tokative mischievous and likable Setra gives Menace a proper advice. It's someone she can talk to on an equal level.



Association with the  
 Thousand Pieces

### **Melona**

A trusted close associate of the Marshland Witch, specialized in ritual gathering and sexual intercourse.

Merchant Ship  
 Manager

### **Hans**

A merchant who runs a souvenir shop that caters to the spectators of the tournament at the city of Garros, the capital of the Queen.







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**Queen's Blade Bitoshi Gaiden  
(Beautiful Warriors Side Stories):  
Tome of the Ancient Princess**

(Mediocre) Translation by: leecherboy

[www.queensbladebattle.blogspot.com](http://www.queensbladebattle.blogspot.com)

Note: Words in *italics* were written in katakana in the original. Melona has a habit of pronouncing common words like that (as if they were in English)